

Baconian Club. —



GRIGG HOUSE,
FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898.
LONDON, CANADA.





FOURTEENTH

Annual Banquet

OF THE

BACONIAN CLUB

GRIGG HOUSE,

FRIDAY EV'G, MAY 27, 1898.

LONDON, CANADA.

"That do converse and waste the time together."

—MERCHANT OF VENICE.

*"Come when the heart beats high and warm,
With banquet, song and dance and wine."*

—HALLECK.

MENU.

"What's here? For the first course; for the second course; for the dessert."

—GOLDSMITH.

SOUP.

Consomme Printanier Royal.

FISH.

Baked White Fish, Bordlaise Sauce.

RELISHES.

Young Onions.

Sliced Tomatoes.

Young Radishes.

Lettuce.

Olives.

BOILED.

Sugar Cured Ham, Champagne Sauce.

Leg of Southdown Mutton, Caper Sauce.

ROAST.

Prime Roast of Beef, Yorkshire Pudding.

Short Ribs of Beef, Horse Radish.

Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.

Fricassee of Chicken.

ENTREES.

Peach Charlotte.

Pineapple Fritters.

SALADS.

Lobster.

Lamb's Tongue.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes.

Sweet Potatoes, Baked.

Boiled Potatoes.

Green Peas.

Spanish Onions.

Sugar Corn.

Asparagus, a la Cream.

Spinach.

JELLIES.

Orange.

Pine Apple.

PASTRY.

English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.

Apple Pie.

Lemon Meringue Pie.

DESSERT.

Chocolate Ice Cream.

Strawberries and Cream.

Champagne Punch.

Ladies' Fingers.

Cocoanut Cake.

Sponge Drops.

Chocolate Cake.

Pyramid Macaroons.

Spanish Kisses.

Angel Cake.

White Cake.

London Layer Raisins.

Filberts.

Brazils.

Almonds.

English Walnuts.

Bananas.

Apples.

Pineapples.

Florida Oranges.

Pomegranates.

Canadian and Roquefort Cheese.

Tea.

Coffee, a la Mocha.

"It was a saying of his that no man was sure of his supper till he had eaten it."

—GOLDSMITH.

*"They say we were not born to eat:
But gray-haired sages think
It means,—Be moderate in your meat,
And partly live to drink."*

—HOLMES.

TOASTS.

"Let him be sure to leave other men their turns to speak."

—BACON.

THE QUEEN.

"It is the glorious energy divine
Of the aspiring soul that bids it burn
For generous deeds, and warms its faculties:
This makes a queen."—*Henry IV.*

THE BACONIAN CLUB.

JOHN A. COTTAM, PRESIDENT.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."—*Taylor.*

LORD BACON.

JARED VINING, VICE-PRESIDENT.

"Without incurring any blame in the first instance, he was driven to betake himself to the profession of the law."—*Campbell.*

CUBA LIBRE.

R. A. LITTLE.

"Freedom's battle, once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Tho' baffled oft, is ever won."—*Byron.*

THE KLONDIKE.

WM. LOCHHEAD.

"Let none admire
That riches grow in hell."—*Milton.*

THE ORIENT.

G. N. WEEKES.

"Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay."—*Tennyson*.

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

F. W. DALY.

"A braver choice of dauntless spirits
Than now the English bottoms have wait o'er,
Did never float upon the swelling tide,
To do offence and scath in Christendom."—*King John*.

OUR BASEBALL CRANKS

C. G. JARVIS.

"Harps upon the war-owl."—*Psalms 137*.

THE MORNING GLORY.

M. W. ROSSIE.

"Remember the Maine."—*B. Jingo*.

THE ONION.

G. A. MCKEE.

"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."—*Julius Caesar*.

ANGLO SAXON UNITY.

REV. GEORGE FOWLER.

"Now fling them out to the breeze,
Shamrock and Thistle and Rose,
And the Star-spangled Banner unfurl with these,
A message to friends and foes,
Wherever the sails of peace are seen, and wherever the war wind blows."
—*Austin*.

THE OLD GUARD.

"There were giants in the earth in those days."—*Moses*.

THE LADIES.

U. A. BUCHNER.

"Come to the bridal chamber."—*Halleck*.
"Name not a woman to me and I shall be well."—*Lee's Caesar Borgia*.

THE RECONCENTRADOS.

" Hungry was the earth beneath them,
Hungry was the sky above them,
And the hungry stars in heaven
Like the eyes of wolves glared at them."
—*Shakespeare's Sonnets*.

SCENE.—*A Hostelry on Sovereign Street. Enter VINOUS, COLEWORT and CARLTUN.*

Vin.—Refund me those seven nickels, caitiff. Marry!
Wouldst thou retain in thy vile hands the
Club's whole fortune?

Carl.—Nay, by the rood, I've spent in shandygalls
Three dimes already for your Honors' pleasure.
Avant, go to, gadzooks, beshrew me if I'll do't.

Cole.—By my halidom, a shrewd knave! (*Aside.*) Hope that's no libel.
—*Richard IV.*

Recitals and Songs.

" But if you mouth it, as some of you players do,
I had as lief the town crier spoke my lines."

—HAMLET.

W. C. FERGUSON.

ROSELLA POCOCKE.

J. B. SPENCER.

HERBERT MATTHAWS.

JOHN A. COTTAM.

R. A. LITTLE.

JAMES COLERICK.

P. E. MCKENZIE.

E. R. DENNIS.

A. BODLEY.

" They that carried us away captive required of us a song."

—PSALM 137.

" The night shall be filled with music."

—LONGFELLOW

" Our revels now are ended."

—THE TEMPEST.

Officers, 1897-98.

"Some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

—BACON.

President,	-	-	JOHN A. COTTAM.
Vice-President,	-	-	JARED VINING.
Secretary-Treasurer,	-	-	AVERY CASEY.

EXECUTIVE.

R. A. LITTLE.

WM. LOCHEAD.

REV. GEO. FOWLER.

BANQUET COMMITTEE.

C. G. JARVIS.

S. J. RADCLIFFE.

G. N. WEEKES.

R. A. GRAY.

JOHN STEVENSON.

F. W. DALY.

JAS. COLERICK.

W. C. FERGUSON.

M. W. ROSSIE. W. J. HARVEY.







*"Choose well your set: our feeble nature seeks
The aid of Clubs, the countenance of cliques."*

—HOLMES.